

WILLIAMSBURG

Smashed in Collision on Road.

TO TACKLE BOND ISSUE

Fathers Unanimously in Favor of The Project—Bill For Presentation to Legislature Being Prepared by City Attorney.

(Special to the Daily Press.)

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., Dec. 26.—While Mr. Archie Brooks was driving home with his family last night he came in collision with another buggy. Mr. Brooks and one little child were thrown out but both escaped without serious injury. The vehicle was considerably smashed up.

Council and Bond Issue.

The city council will tackle the bond issue question at its next meeting. The city attorney is now preparing a bill for presentation to the legislature next month. The council is unanimous for a bond issue, the only difference being as to the amount to be asked for. The matter will be submitted to the people.

Social and Personal.

Misses Martha Lane, Nora Macon, Virginia Peachy, Edna Roberts and Mary Henley Spencer are among the young ladies home from college to spend the holidays.

Miss Nannie Holmes is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Selph, in Richmond.

Judge Sydney Smith, of Yorktown, spent today in the city on legal business.

Son Born to Mr. and Mrs. Loeb.

(By Associated Press.) WASHINGTON, Dec. 26.—A son was born to Secretary and Mrs. Loeb today.

Mr. George W. Maddara, of Newport News, is in the city.—Petersburg Index-Appen.

Mrs. C. V. Verell and her daughter, Mrs. Charles Carter are spending the holidays with friends in Petersburg.

Santa Claus Fatally Burned.

COSHOCKTON, OHIO, Dec. 26.—After playing Santa Claus for a number of neighbors last evening, George Reed, aged 22, was fatally burned at his home near Tunnel Hill, ten miles from here. Following the celebration Reed went to his room and in lighting lamp ignited the long cotton whiskers he wore for the disguise. He was so badly burned that recovery is hopeless.

THE MONOTONY OF LIFE.

Why a Comment About It Made One Man Laugh Out Loud.

"Sometimes I think that the monotony of life wears on us far more than the duties we have to discharge," sighed a robust citizen the other evening as the car reared on its hind legs and began to creep up the shaft. "The everlasting rut or treadmill, or whatever you may choose to call it, gets on to one's nerves. Existence isn't varied for many of us; it's a perpetual grind."

His companion looked at him a moment and showed a broad grin. "I like that kind of talk," he said. "It's so truthful. Do you know what you do when anything out of the ordinary happens to interfere with your cut and dried plan and takes you a few steps out of your beaten path? I do. You throw three or four fist hand running and look and behave as if there had been a death in the family. If your wife accepts an invitation or makes an engagement for you or you're cornered so that you can't escape the theater or a concert, you're the crossdest and most dependent creature on earth. And you'll invent excuses that wouldn't wash in a strong lye to dodge a visit to your relatives or an excursion or a journey to another city. You want to do the same things in the same old way day after day, and if you can't do them you sit down and cry. With you it's the morning paper, breakfast, the barber, work, luncheon, more work, home and the evening paper, and that would be your routine if you had \$100,000 a year and were free to come and go as you chose. Nine men out of ten are exactly like you, and when I hear them complaining of monotony I have to laugh out loud."—Providence Journal.

STEVENSON'S PRAYERS.

They Were a Necessity to the Life of the Afflicted Writer.

"With my husband's prayer—the direct appeal—was a necessity," writes Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson. "When he was happy he felt impelled to offer thanks for that undesired joy; when in sorrow or pain, to call for strength to bear what must be borne." Then in every Samson household the day closed with prayer and the singing of hymns. She says again: "As soon as our household had fallen into a regular routine and the bonds of Samson family life began to draw us more closely together, Tusitala felt the necessity of including our retainers in our evening devotions." To their usual evening service they were summoned by the "pu" or Samson war conch. She does not think it ever occurred to them that

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there was any of it.

One of these plain, patriarchal services Stevenson himself on one occasion brought to a sudden check. "He had just learned of the treacherous conduct of one in whose he had every reason to trust. That evening the prayer seemed unusually short and formal. As the singing stopped he rose abruptly and left the room. I hastened after him, fearing some sudden illness. 'What is it?' I asked. 'It is this,' was the reply. 'I am not yet fit to say, 'Forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us.''"

"Piano-Organ."

"Piano-organ" seems to have got into the language—unfortunately, since the contrivance so designated is neither a piano nor an organ. "Organ," in musical language, means an arrangement of pipes or reeds, with bellows, keyboard, pedals and draw stops. The "piano-organ" has none of these. "Piano" is short for "pianoforte" and indicates a keyed wire instrument which can be played both softly (piano) and loudly (forte). Now, nobody ever heard a "piano-organ" play "piano." A possible explanation is that the first user of the bad word "piano-organ" was trying to combine "pianoforte" and "bared organ," and, of course, he couldn't call the thing a "barreforte."—London Chronicle.

Bismarck's Comment.

In the early days of the present German empire the question as to how the Kaiser's title should run divided the court into three sections. One division favored "German emperor," the second was for "emperor of Germany," while the third wished it to be "emperor of the Germans." Bismarck, who was present at one such discussion, looked up from a meal. "What's the Latin for sausage?" he asked. "Parsennium," said one. "Parsennium," said another. Bismarck smiled significantly as he replied. "Parsennium or parsennium, it is all the same to me."

Inconsistent.

"If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It" is the sign displayed over a grocer's counter. And when a man went in and asked payment of a bill that had been running for six months he was shown out through the front door. He is now of opinion that grocers are not inconsistent.

A Juvenile Opinion.

"I suppose you will marry when you grow up," said the visitor pleasantly. "No," replied the thoughtful little girl; "nobody says papa is more careful than the children, so I guess the care of my children will be enough for me without the care of a husband."—Chicago Post.

His Descent.

"Woodley declares his grandfather descended from one of the greatest houses in England."

"Ah, yes; I did hear a story about the old man falling off a roof he was repairing once for Lord Somebody or other."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A hero or a genius, or both, is the man who guesses right most of the time and then does it.—Louisville Herald.

Trusts Versus Kings.

"What?" queried the fair maid. "Is the difference between a trust and a king?"

"I'm afraid I cannot explain the difference in so many words," replied the young man in the case, "but if you put your trust in me I'll blow myself for the ring tomorrow."

And she put her trust in him.—Chicago News.

Prayerful Revenge.

A Puritan preacher named Boyd was in the habit of inveighing against Cromwell. Secretary Thirlow informed the latter, advising him to have the man shot. "He's a fool, and you're another," said the protector. "I'll pay him out in his own coin." He asked Boyd to dinner and before giving him any prayed for three hours.

Success, Not Failure.

May Gabbie—She's evidently willing to be friendly with you, anyway. She told me she invited you to her party, but you failed to get there. Della Rose—That isn't exactly correct. I succeeded in not getting there.—Exchange.

Not Surprising.

Mamma—I'm surprised at you, Johnny. Johnny (thoughtfully)—I wonder if you'll ever get used to me, mamma. You're always surprised at me.

Daily Press Want Ads bring the desired results.

DEATH THE WAGES OF SIN

Woman Dead, Man Mortally Wounded by Her Side.

NO EXPLANATION FORTHCOMING

Birmingham Tragedy With No Revealed Motives—Looks Like Murder and Attempted Suicide—Woman Was a Widow.

(By Associated Press.)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA., Dec. 26.—Hearing several pistol shots fired in the house of Mrs. Alice Johnson, who conducted a rooming house at 525 South Twenty-third street, this afternoon, neighbors investigated and found Mrs. Johnson lying on the floor of her room dead, with a bullet hole in her head, while nearby lay A. Cochran, a railroad man, mortally wounded.

A pistol lying near Cochran's body suggested that he had taken the life of Mrs. Johnson and then turned the weapon upon himself.

No cause for the double tragedy has yet been revealed and Cochran is unable to make a statement.

Mrs. Johnson was a widow.

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

Its Location a Mystery That Will Probably Never Be Solved.

The location of the earthly paradise or garden of Eden is still a matter of dispute among orientalists and Scriptural scholars of highest reputation. Some have endeavored to locate it by the fruits and mineral productions named in the Biblical descriptions as they appear in the second chapter of Genesis; others by the rivers mentioned in verses 11 to 14 of the above mentioned chapter. The weight of investigation and tradition inclines to an agreement that the Tigris and the Euphrates of modern geography are the third and fourth rivers mentioned in the Biblical description of the garden. Those who agree so far differ widely as to what rivers should now be regarded as the ancient Pison and Gihon. The Buddhist scholars, although they reject our Bible in the greater part, incline to the opinion that the Pison is the sacred Ganges, and that the Gihon is none other than the Nile. As to the last, it is altogether probable that they are correct on that point, because the Biblical account plainly says that Gihon "compasseth the whole land of Ethiopia."

Some investigations confirm that Eden was a spot of comparatively small area located on the tablelands of what is now Armenia, from which rise the Tigris and the Euphrates. A few scholars of distinction argue that the Adamic paradise was located in Africa in the vicinity of the mountains of the Moon. Still another school of orientalists locate the celebrated garden in the vicinity of the ancient city of Babylon. You will notice, however, that none of these theorists has been able to get the four rivers mentioned in the Biblical account properly located. Neither have they found a place where one great river "separates into four heads." This being the case, it is hardly necessary to add that the exact location of Eden is a mystery that will probably never be solved.

The Scott of the Middle Ages.

John Marissant, born in 1337, is called the Walter Scott of the middle ages. He was a churchman and a scholar. Living as he did in unsettled times, he developed a national feeling and became well developed, he was destitute of patriotism and, therefore, more reliable as a cosmopolitan chronicler. He traveled in France, Scotland, Italy and other countries. His chronicles are the result of his own observations and are valued as a faithful portrayal of the places, customs and manners of the people during his time, although not so reliable as history.

The Word "Opera."

The word "opera" is a case of verbal specialization. Yet the Latin word meant originally nothing more definite than "work." The specialization, however, was through even in the time of Dryden, who defined an opera as "a poetical tale of fiction, represented by verbal and instrumental music, adorned with scenes, machines and dancing," but the specialization is scarcely more remarkable than that of "drama," which means just "deed," "action," or of "poet," which is simply "maker."

A Fitly Sermon.

Here is the plithest sermon ever preached: "Our ingress into life is marked and bare, our progress through life is trouble and care, our egress out of it we know not where; but, doing well here, we shall do well there. I could not tell more by preaching a year."

He that is ungrateful has no fault but one. All other crimes may pass for virtues in him.—Young.

Sizing Him Up.

"I believe I can truthfully say," remarked the self complacent man, "that I have only one fault, and that's a small one."

"Yes," replied the candid man. "That's just like the hole in a nickel. It may be a small hole, but it makes the nickel no good."—Philadelphia Press.

WHIPS OF FLAME.

Picturesque and Puzzling Fire Dance of the Indians.

Mysterious are many of the ways of the red man. Dr. Matthews of Washington gave an interesting account of a fire dance which he was fortunate enough to witness in the far west. The spectators were seated about a large open space, in the center of which burned a ruddy fire.

Suddenly sounded a loud blowing of buffalo horns, mingled with a strange cry like the call of a sand hill crane. Nearer and nearer it came, and then there bounded into the circle ten men, naked to the waist and bearing long bundles of shredded cedar bark.

Round and round the fire danced the little procession, chanting and waving the flexible fagots. After some time the leader abruptly stopped and lighted his fagot of bark. The others followed his example.

Now began a wild race. At first the Indians kept close, spitting upon each other's back a substance supposed to have medicinal virtue. Soon they ran without concert, the long, brilliant streamers of flame trailing behind them. As they sped over the ground round the circle they applied the fiery brands to the bodies of themselves and comrades. Not a man turned as the vigorous, burning blows descended on his naked back. Sometimes they would seize the brand in their hands and rub it over their flesh as if it were a sponge and they were giving themselves a bath of flames. On they danced and whipped and rubbed until all seemed a dazzling ring of fire to the onlookers.

And were there scorch and blistered backs the next day under the carelessly worn blankets? Apparently not, for Dr. Matthews saw and talked with the actors directly after the dance, and they seemed to experience no discomfort.

His explanation of the secret does not include the mysterious compound which he Indians spit upon each other. That, he thinks, was probably of no value. But cedar bark ignited at a low temperature, and the white earth with which the men were thickly coated was an excellent non-conductor.—Youth's Companion.

BARRIER BREAKERS.

Peter Cooper—Was only one year at school.

Oliver P. Morton—Lame; walked on crutches.

Chief Justice Chase—Nearsighted; had an impediment in his speech.

Elihu Burritt—Son of a farmer; became an apprentice in a blacksmith's shop.

Ester, the organ maker—Given away at four years of age; had scarcely any schooling.

Nelson W. Aldrich—Entered Protrusion on foot, with his clothes strung over his back.

Andrew Carnegie—Son of an immigrant; worked as bobbin boy in a mill for \$12.00 a week.

Alexander H. Stephens—A dwarf; with a broken scythe he overmatched in the harvest all those who had perfect ones.

Thurloe Weed—So poor in boyhood that one cold March day he had to wrap pieces of cloth about his feet in place of socks and shoes.—Crafts "Successful Men of Today."

In the Polar Night.

The power of the eye to adjust itself to varying intensities of light is illustrated by Dr. Nansen's account of his experience on his north polar expedition in the winter of 1895-96. He was determined to keep a continuous thermometer record during the months of darkness, and whenever the moon was above the horizon he and his assistants found no difficulty in reading the instruments, which were placed in the crow's nest of the ship's mast. But at the time of new moon they had only starlight, because they could not afford to use the oil needed for an outdoor lamp. Yet gradually their eyes became so well trained to see in the dark that they could read the figures on the thermometer scale even in the absence of the moon.

The Herring.

Deep sea denizens of the northern waters are all remarkable for their migratory habits, the herring especially so. These fish approach the Newfoundland littoral to spawn and then are captured in great quantities, but this is only during a few months every year, while for the remainder they withdraw to some waters the location of which has never been determined.

A Great Sinner.

The Doctor—Yes; that's the sort of man Beljings is. The neighbors say he cheats the gas company by tapping a pipe in his basement, and he lies about the ages of his children to keep from having to send them to school. The Professor—Then he sins against both light and knowledge.—Chicago Tribune.

The Art of Flensing.

The secret of many a man's success is an affable manner, which makes everybody feel easy in his presence, dispels fear and timidity and calls out the finest qualities in one's nature.—Success Magazine.

Daily Press Want Ads bring the desired results.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

SALESMEN WANTED

For several really high-grade specialties salesmen—the kind no salary offer could ordinarily interest—we have very attractive openings. We know of men who are earning from \$3,000 to \$5,000 annually, simply selling a large and well known manufacturer's well advertised staple. To any successful salesman who is now selling a general line and who can handle a profitable and attractive side line, an excellent proposition will also be made.

HAPGOODS (Inc.), Brain Brokers
1201 Chestnut St., Philadelphia

There Is a Reason WHY

These classification advertisements pay the people who are wise enough to place them in the Daily Press. This page is read from top to bottom. It is one of the most interesting parts of the paper, for the simple reason that it shows in a measure the wants of the people, shown business investments that yield much to the advertiser as well as the reader. Have you one today? If not, you have missed an opportunity to start the foundation of what might be your success in the business world.

Want Ads are Inexpensive.
Phone us—Bell Phone 181

WANTED.

WANTED—A MIDDLE AGED LADY for housekeeper. Apply 217 Forty-fifth street. 12-27-35

WANTED—GOOD, SECOND-HAND baker. Apply at once to J. HEINLEIN, Phoebus. 11

WANTED—UNFURNISHED ROOM for quiet, elderly gentleman, private family preferred. Address, Permanent, care this office. 12-26-35

WANTED—EVERY READER TO see our new list of homes for sale for 1936. Stop reading after this week. SOMMERVILLE & CO., First National Bank Building. 24-27

WANTED—OPERATORS IN THE SHIRT FACTORY. 11-23-35

WANTED—EVERY RENTER TO see our new list of homes for sale for 1936. Stop reading after this week. SOMMERVILLE & CO., First National Bank Building. 27-27

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—A SMALL GOLD OPEN FACED watch, monogram O. C. A. with white leather fob. Supposed to be dropped between Mill Creek bridge and Chamberlain Hotel. Reward if left at Chamberlain Hotel office. 12-27-35

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—NICE FLAT TO DESIRABLE party. Thirty-fourth street near Washington avenue. Possession January 15, 1936. Also two furnished rooms at once. Address "C," care Press office. 12-22-35

FOR RENT—DESK ROOM IN OFFICE on ground floor, 133 Twenty-fifth street. Apply to W. J. NELMS, 133 Twenty-fifth street. 12-23-35

FOR RENT—TO GENTLEMEN, DESIRABLE front room, with all conveniences. 3208 West avenue. 24-35

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A FEW SHARES OF Buckskin Gold Mining Co.'s stock at for sale at 6c share and 6 1/2c on deferred payment plan. Application blanks can be had from this office or T. E. PEARSE, city engineer's office. 12-27-35

LOTS FOR SALE OR LEASE IN ALL parts of the city. Call and get prices. OLD DOMINION LAND CO., Hotel Warwick Bldg. 10-14-35

OR SALE—TWO DESIRABLE lots in the heart of Riverview, on electric car line. Price \$350 cash. These lots are Nos. 5 and 6, in block No. 9, as shown on map of Riverview, made by J. W. Fitchett, civil engineer. They have a frontage of 30 feet each on Electric avenue and run back 120 feet. Address "RIVERVIEW," care Daily Press. 11-4-35

SPECIAL NOTICE.

EVERYTHING REDUCED AT THE BAZAAR, 222 Twenty-eighth street near Washington avenue. 12-22-35

HOT AND COLD BATHS, PLENTY of hot water; have just put in 82 gal. tank. Hot towel with every shave; good work and nice treatment. T. S. ROONE, 209 31st St. 12-22-35

ESTABLISHED 1895, N. RUTLE, watchmaker and jeweler. Repairing of the watches and jewelry a specialty, 554 Twenty-third street near Jefferson avenue. 11-14-35

MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS OF \$50 to \$1,000, 6 per cent. Merchants-Mechanics Savings Association, Alton D. Jones, Secretary and Attorney, First National Bank Building.

L. MARYE, CIVIL ENGINEER and Surveyor. Phone, No. 3. With Nelms, Marye, Boynton & Chaplin, Inc., real estate, insurance, rents, loans and investment bonds. 2617 Washington avenue. 7-22-35

CHRISTMAS CAKES FRUIT CAKES 20, 25 and 35c per pound. Come and inspect them. OLD HOMESTEAD BAKERY, 223 Twenty-eighth street. 12-19-35

NOTICE—THE PUBLIC IS WARNED against accepting notes or other negotiable papers purporting to bear my signature or endorsement, unless presented in person by me. CHAS. E. COLE. 12-17-35

NOTICE.

To the Patrons of the Newport News and Old Point Railway and Electric Company:

Gentlemen:—You will please take notice that on and after January 1, 1936, all current supplied by this company, whether for power, arc light, or incandescent light purposes, will be sold by the quantity used, measured by meters, and all customers who are now without meters, will be required to have the same installed by said date. A minimum charge of 50 cents per month will be made to each customer.

Very respectfully,
NEWPORT NEWS & OLD POINT RAILWAY & ELECTRIC CO.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Jefferson Bank will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 6th, 1936, 7:30 p. m., at the Jefferson Bank building, on Jefferson avenue, where the transaction of such business as may properly come before said meeting.

12-24-35 JOHN B. STONE, Cashier.

Let Us Wire Your House

and install the best, cheapest and most convenient light in use.

We will be glad to give you estimates on wiring.

Call at office and see us. Phone messages receive prompt attention.

Electric light and power rate 10c per 1,000 watts subject to our usual terms and discounts.

Pure Ice—made of distilled water.

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Power House and Plant, Twenty-fifth street and Virginia avenue.

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AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE THURSDAY Dec. 28.

MAT. & NIGHT

The Best New England Story Ever Written.

"QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER." Bargin Matinee, 25 and 50c. Night, 25, 50, 75 and \$1.00. Sale now open.

COAL AND WOOD.

W. V. CONARD, SUCCESSOR TO Mundy & Conard, anthracite, red ash split coal, oak and pine wood. Citizens' phone, 123; Bell phone, 125. Office Twenty-eighth street and Virginia avenue, under the bridge. 10-14-35

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YES, I INSTALL STEAM HEATING, hot water heating, hot air heating and latobates. When I get through the job is satisfactory. J. A. VANDEGRIFT, 2905 Huntington avenue.

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